

The monarch *oak*, the patriarch of the trees,  
Shoots rising up and spreads by slow degrees :  
Three centuries he grows, and three he stays  
Supreme in state ; and in three more decays. *Dry.*  
An *oak* growing from a plant to a great tree, and then  
lopped, is fill'd the fame *sak*. *Loche.*  
A light earthy, stony, and sparry matter, incrufted and  
affixed to *oak* leaves. *Woodward on Felf.*  
In the days of Homer every grove, river, fountain, and

To th' shore. *Shakespeare's Temp.*

If when you make your pray'rs

Then call him Madam, do him all obeisance.  
Bathsheba bowed and did obeisance unto him. *Shakespeare.*